Vol. III. Numb. 92.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Wedneſday October 25th. to Friday October 27th. 1710.

PROPOSALS for Printing the Firſt Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* in Octavo (which is now in the Preſs, and near upon Finiſhing, will be Publiſh'd the latter end of this *Term*) are to be had at Mr. *Woodward's* in St. *Chriſtopher's-Church-Yard Threadneedle-Street*, Mr. *Clark's* in *Birchin-Lane*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, Mr. *Carter's* at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's-Church-Yard*, Mr. *Bickerton's* at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, Bookſellers, Mr. *Hawkins* at the *Roſe* next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Catharine-Croſs*, and of the Printer hereof, *J. Moyle* over againſt *Water-Lane*, *Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *A Man loſt a Piece of Money, and ſuſpecting ſome of his Family, he went to a Gentlewoman, who pretended to Skill in diſcovering ſuch Matters; and after all circumſtances told her, ſhe directed him to examin a certain place which had been Name'd, and he would find the Money there, and he found it accordingly. A Friend of mine went with the Man at the ſame time to the Gentlewoman, and ſhe took occaſion to tell my Friend how many Years his Father had been Dead: and further, that my Friend had a Mole on a particular part of his Body, both which Things were true. Now, you would extremely Oblige me in giving your Thoughts how ſhe could tell theſe Things, eſpecially the two laſt (where there ſeems not any to enable her ſo much as to gueſs at them) without ſome Diabolical Art, but ſhe pretended to do all this by Skill, ſhe had in the Study of the Stars.*

I am, Gentlemen,

Your Humble Servant and Admirer, J. M.

A. Her preſence of knowing theſe Things by her ſtudy of the Stars, was but a cover for the Wickedneſs of her Diabolical Art. For it is impoſſible that any thing of certainty can be found out by the Art of Judicial Aſtrology, by Reaſon of the innumerable co-operating Cauſes and Obſtructions that attend the Celeſtial Influences. Beſides, they who have preſcribed the Rules of Judgments, ſet down their Maxims ſo various and contradictory, that a Prognoſticator out of ſo many various and diſagreeing Opinions, cannot poſſibly pronounce any thing certain, unleſs either inwardly inſpir'd with ſome hidden Secret inſtinct, concerning Things, or poſſeſſed with a diſcerning Faculty by ſome occult and latent Communication of the Devil. 'Tis certain that the Devil is always Watchful to intrap People in the Errors they heedleſly run into; and therefore in order to encourage and draw on ſuch as are curious to know the deluſive and pernicious Arts of Aſtrology or Divination, 'tis no wonder if they ſometimes deliver Things thro' an unperceivable Inſpiration of the Devil, tho' they themſelves may fancy they know it only by the Rules of their Art. Such as are covetous of the knowledg of Secrets, and are withal unwary and prone to Superſtition, are the moſt liable to be drawn into this Snare of the Devil, and are the more eaſily and inſenſibly made the inſtruments of Diabolical Inſpiration, by how much they are the more puffed up with an Opinion of their own innate Sagacity or acquired Knowledg. So that (according to this Notion) in order to be a Witch, there is no neceſſity of making a formal Contract with the Devil, or of uſing any Solemn Invocations with all the Rites and Ceremonies preſcribed by the Writers of Magick: Since the Devil may eaſily Inſinuate himſelf into Minds fully diſpos'd without their perceiving it, and practice all his Deluſions without any ſuch Formalities. By this we may ſee what Judgment ought to be formed of all ſuch as practice the Art of Divination with any Succeſs, how Innocent ſoever they may fancy themſelves to be.

Q. Gentlemen, *I have Read that the Poor Idolatrous* Indian Pagans *believe the Tranſmigration of Souls, and that they will not feed on any Living Creature, leaſt thereby they Devour ſome of their own Predeceſſors. Do you think any thing can poſſibly be more Ridiculous, than the Notions of thoſe Poor Blind Wretches?*

Your Servant, &c.

A. Yes, the Notion of thoſe Athieſts are far more Ridiculous, who believe the Soul Dies with the Body. For theſe Poor Creatures by the dim light of Nature, believe the Soul endow'd with Immortality, and Subject to future Rewards and Puniſhments, ſince they believe that the Souls of People, according to their well or ill Living ſhall poſſeſs after this Life of Probation, more noble or more ignoble Forms. Such Notions, what abſurdities ſo ever are mix'd with them, come nearer to the true Nature of a Soul, than theirs who think it Subject to Diſſolution, for which we cou'd give unconrovertible Reaſons, but the preſent Queſtion does not require it.

Q. Gentlemen, *What is the Reaſon that in every Eclipſe of the Moon, before the Moon touches the Shadow of the Earth, there is to be ſeen a kind of Smoke that inſenſibly ſpreads itſelf over its Body, and ſometimes precedes the real ſhadow a Quarter of an Hour. As the Eclipſe approaches, this Smoke increaſes, and grows at laſt ſo thick that it is hard to diſtinguiſh it from the real ſhadow, either at the Moons Immerſion or Emerſion.*

A. The Reaſon of this *Phænomenon,* has been but lately diſcovered by Aſtronomers. For it was formerly thought that a Lunar Eclipſe was cauſed by the Moon's being plunged into the real ſhadow of the Terreſtrial Globe, and that the Penumbra is cauſed by the Rays of the Sun, being partly intercepted near the Cone of the Earth's ſhadow. But upon a nicer Scrutiny it is found that the Earths ſhadow does really never reach ſo far as the Moon, and therefore cannot be the Cauſe of its Eclipſe. For the Earths ſhadow never reaches farther than 50000 Sea-Leagues, ſuppoſing the Earth's Diameter to be 1146 ſuch Leagues; whereas the Moon even in her *Perigæum* is above 57000 Leagues diſtant from the Earth. For the Earth's ſhadow is very much ſhortened by Reaſon of the Refraction of the Rays of Light in their Paſſage thro' the Atmoſphere. But the Atmoſphere itſelf being very groſs in reſpect of the pure Ethereal Air, and ſo partly hindering the Rays of Light to Penetrate it, there is cauſed by the Interpoſition of its Vapors a new ſhadow, whoſe Diameter and length do far ſurpaſs the true ſhadow of the Earth and reach even beyond the diſtance of the Moon. Now theſe Vapors are ſo much the more Tranſparent as they are the more remote from us; whence it comes to paſs that they alſo make a more faint ſhadow at the beginning and end of the Eclipſe.

Q. Gentlemen, *A Porter-like ſort of a Raſcal, without juſt provocation, nay, really without any, falling on me with Butcherly Boxes (not having my Sword, nor by the Conſtructure of my Body, nor by any art therein being able to defend nor diſentangle my ſelf from his Clutches) I had recourſe to a Key in my Pocket, which I enclоſed in my Fiſt, and by letting the Vermin Blood on the Head, I eaſed the Severity of his Paſſion, and thereby came off Victor. Now, Query, in this Caſe, if I did a baſe ignoble deed by uſing the Key, to ſave my ſelf from a ſound Baſtinading.*

I am, Gentlemen,

Intirely Yours, &c.

A. We Judge the ſtrict Rules of Honor are to be nicely obſerv'd, in two reſpects only, either in regard to the Quality of the Perſons we have to deal with, or in reſpect to our own Reputation, that we are not beneath the Dignity of Gentlemen. As to your firſt, according to the Character you give of your Opponent, you cou'd looſe little Honor in what manner ſoever you aſſaulted him: And then in reſpect to your own Reputation, ſince if you had a Sword you cou'd not in Honor draw it on a Naked Man, ſo you were doubtleſs at Liberty to make uſe of any Inſtrument at Hand, which might bring the defect of your Conſtruction to an equal Balance, with his Porter-like Conſtitution, and nothing like the Key to open the Underſtanding, to apprehend that *Art* may ſtand in Competition with *Nature.*

Q. Gentlemen, *I deſire to know whether a right Grey-Hound follows a Hare by the ſcent of her Feet, or by the Scent of her Breath.*

Yours, H. M.

A. By the Scent, as appears by the following Account. A Gentleman of our Society being at a Relations Houſe in the Country, who had a Deer ſtolen out of his Park one Night, on the Morrow, his Blood-Hunts were brought out, which following the Theif by the Scent, till they kept where he was lodg'd, it was diſcover'd after, that the ſaid Theif, after he had Kill'd the Deer, he put him into a Sack, and carried him off on his Horſe, before him, ſo that no Track could be left of the ſaid Deer on the Ground, and we may conclude the Grey-hound hunts by the ſame inſtinct. The Reaſons of the Grey-hounds diſcovering the Courſe the Hare takes by the Scent, we may give, when the Queſtion is put to us.

POEMS.

Q. *SOUND the ſoft Muſic of the Mighty* Nine,
In Tuneful Conſort let your Numbers joyn,
Gently, ah! gently touch the Sacred Lyre,
In moving Notes, that would the God inſpire,
Let your Harmonious Voice bear a Part,
Exert your Skill, in every Vocal Art.
Addreſs APOLLO, *at ſome leiſure Hour,*
When he's retir'd to his Celeſtial Bow'r;
Then as a Prelude, Sing his God-like Fame,
Tune your ſoft Notes in a Seraphic ſtrain,
Say, how his ECCHO *Loves, tell him how I,*
Am Charm'd with Pleaſure, to an Extacy,
His Conſtant Faith has Fann'd the latent Flame,
And the whole Sex for him, *ſhe do's diſclaim.*
The World to Atomes turn e'er falſe I prove,
Or derogate from my Platonic Love.
Sing, Dance, or Play, upon the flowry Green,
APOLLO *is my Soul's delightful Theme,*
Tho' I ne'er wiſh his ſight, tho' in a Dream.

A. Inamour'd

A. Inamour'd Phœbus Joys in *ECCHO*'s Pen,
ECCHO! the Darling both of Gods and Men,
The Raviſh'd Deity declares ſurprize,
And boaſt the Flames that from her Charms ariſe.
The ſmitten God Reciprocally burns,
And to his *ECCHO* tenders Juſt returns:
To *ECCHO*'s Merits all his Arts belong;
His Muſick he Aſcribes to *ECCHO*'s Song.
Her matchleſs Graces fructify his Bays,
And from her Luſtre tis he borrows Rays.
His Paſſions endleſs and his Love ſincere,
Nor can it any ſeparation bear,
As long as Ivys and the Oaks Co-here.

APOLLO,

Q. *Theſe damn'd lying Fellows,*
Who Write from France, *tell us;*
Such a Curſed Ridiculou. Story,
That the Spaniards *retreat,*
But never are beat,
Their Cowardiſe turning to Glory.

That as they Scow'r off,
Our Forces they Scoff,
And what wou'd provoke one to Laughter,
That as Anjou *is flying*
With Fears almoſt dying,
His Grandees *in Triumph run after.*

That thoſe who are Lame,
Hobble after his Fame,
The Gouty, the Pox'd and the Old,
A Lye ſo Confounded,
Sure never was Sounded,
Elſe where, or hath ever been told.

If they were ſo brave,
Why did they not ſave,
Their Monarch, before he was Maul'd.
Why were not their Sconces,
To make Wiſe Responces,
To Council, e'er beaten thus, call'd.

Such Oaths ſure ne'er yet,
In Politics met,
So Ridic'lous a Fancy to own,
That when all their might,
Cou'd not ſave 'em from flight,
Or prop up the Tottering Throne.

When broken and batter'd,
And greivouſly ſhatter'd,
They ſhou'd on the ſudden turn Hero's,
As if a ſound Beating,
Shou'd be the beſt Greeting,
To perſuade 'em to turn Chevalier's.

As odd is the Notion,
Of Lewis *'his Motion,*
To recover loſt Spain *to* Anjou,
When he cou'd well ſpare,
The ſtrength he had there,
Which therefore he lately with-drew.

Can a Monarch be thought,
Who his own Realm has brought,
To leſſer Extent ev'ry Hour,
Which peice-meal decays,
And's Weakneſs diſplays,
To recover another has Power.

Pray, ſay, if you know,
Whence theſe Whimſey's flow,
And if they are not out of ſeaſon.
To make ſuch vain boaſt,
When all is near loſt,
And if not againſt Senſe and Reaſon.

A. You are to ſevere,
In cenſuring here,
Or at the leaſt are too unkind,
Not *France* to allow,
In her *Flouriſhes* now,
When all ſhe can do 'tis we find.

For Rodomantado's,
And Thundring Bravado's,
Her Generals were always Renown'd,
Who through the World vapor,
In *Ink* and *waſt Paper*,
Without any Reaſon or Ground.

While we reduce Spain,
Into the right Vein,
And *CHARLES* makes *Anjou* fly before him.
What need we to care,
If they Praiſe their Duke there,
Or if for his *Flight*, they adore him.

If we force away,
From *Lewis* each Day,
Some Town, which vaſt charges has coſt him,
Grow Richer in Pow'r,
He poorer each Hour,
What *need we* to value his *Boaſting.*

SIR,

THE Letters from the Camp before Aire, October the 30. Say that at the Attack on the ſide of Lambre the Sap is carrying on to a Line the Enemy have made a long the Claris towards the Sallant Angle of the Coveted-way, before

before the Baſtion of Thienc, which is the only Ground the Enemy continue poſſeſſed of on this ſide; and laſt Night we began a Bridge over the Ditch of the Ravelin on the Left, which was carried on almoſt to the Foot of the Breach, notwithſtanding the Enemy have raiſed the Water in the Ditch of the Body of the Place, ſo as to overflow part of the Covered-way; That they have likewiſe raiſed a Battery of 5 Pieces of Cannon near the firſt Ditch, to diſmount ſome Pieces the Enemy have brought on this ſide, which incommode our Trenches; That at the Attack on the ſide of St. Quentin, they paſſed the firſt Ditch laſt Night, and made a Lodgment on the Glacis; That Lieutenant-General Cadogan, who ſet out with the Convoy from Gand on Monday laſt, with a Guard of 2000 Foot and 500 Horſe, having ſeen them ſafe as far as Courtray, came back to the Army laſt Night, and the Convoy has Orders to proceed to Pont Rouge, where the Diſtribution will be made of the Ammunition and Proviſions for the reſpective Garriſons.

Members choſen for the enſuing Parliament.

Bodmyn, *Ruſſel Robarts*, *Francis Robarts*, Eſqrs;
Truro, *Hugh Boſcawen*, *Henry Vincent*, Eſqs;
Leſtwethiell, *Hugh Forteſcue*, —— *Hill*, Eſqs;
Grampound, *Thomas Cook*, *James Craggs*, Eſqs;
St. *Michael*, *Rich. Bellaſyſe*, *Abra. Blackmoore*, Eſqs.
County of *Salop*, *John Kynaſton*, *Rob. Lloyd*, Eſqs;
Shire of *Stirling*, Sir *Hugh Patterſon of Bannockburn*.
Kinroſs, *Mungo Graeme* of *Grothie*, Eſq;
County of *Pembroke*, *John Barlow*, Eſq;
County of *Leiceſter*, *John* Marquis of *Granby*, *Jeffery Palmer*, Eſq;

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance for Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, may ſecure to themſelves 200. *Note*, Ten Perſons, for 4 *l.* 6 *s.* by them paid, received above 390 *l.* and Two others, in 14 Days will receive near 200 *l.* and after that time each Claim will amount to above 120 *l.* which will be daily more and more, till full, which ſufficiently ſhews the Advantages of this Office are much greater than any other of this kind pretend to.

A General Meeting of the Subſcribers was held at *Sadler's-Hall*, in *Cheapſide*, on *Thurſday*, *October* the 19, 1710, and a Second Six Truſtees were added to the former, to whom Security is given, purſuant to the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST and OPERATOR, in Extraordinary to Her MAJESTY, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cataract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the Optick Nerves. A Gentlewoman whole Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Sarah Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Goldy*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Lanebridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Hart's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at Mr. *Spencers* in *Church-Street*, *Deptford*. Mr. *Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore* in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Parks Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-Street*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild* at Mr. *Shakſpear's* at *Ingſtion*. Mr. *Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708 by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage in King's-Head-Court in Petticoat Lane, near Biſhops-gate-Street, any Perſon by Paying 2 *s.* at their Entrance for a Policy and Stamps, and 1 *s.* towards each Marriage until their own, or the Marriage of the Perſon on whom they Subſcribe; will ſecure to themſelves 100 *l.* when full, and in the mean time in Proportion according to the Number of Subſcribers then being; the Advantages of early Entrance will appear by the Propoſals, which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where Attendance is given every Day. *Note*, That it will be the Intereſt of all Perſons who intend to enter, to do it forthwith, to prevent any other Perſon from Inſuring on them.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each Six penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Approved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

READY Money for any Parcel or Library of Books in all Languages and faculties whatever; likewiſe Books Exchanged and lent to Read, by *Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* next the Gate-way leading into the *Blue-Coat-Hoſpital* by the Pump in *Little-Britain*.

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